

My Trip to The White House

By Calvin M., 4th Grade

On October 15, I went to the White House with my family. We had to wait in line for 30 minutes. While we were standing in line, we saw a big black and white dog pass us. We realized that it was President Obama's dog, Bo. When we finally got inside, the first room we saw was the library. There was a sign that said there were over 7200 books. The second room we saw was the Green room. They use that room for serving guests drinks. Everything in it was green. We walked through the blue room. The walls were covered with blue wallpaper. After the blue room came the red room. That room is used for parties. Finally we saw the dining room. It is used for state dinners. There was a huge long table with about thirty chairs. There were secret service guys in each room who answered our questions. Every room had portraits of past presidents and first ladies. I will never forget the White House. It was awesome!



(Photo courtesy of the McCarthy family)

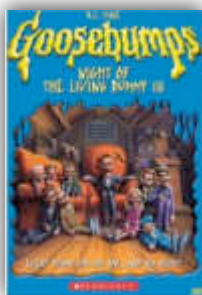
Student Readers

by Atticus M., 5th Grade

O.k., so kids 3rd grade to 4th grade are really good readers. They should read about one hour a day. 1st to 2nd grade should read about 10 minutes to 1 hour a day. If you are running into a lot of words too hard for you, you should try something else.

Here are some recommendations for 1st to 2nd grade readers:

Dragon Slayers Academy
Fox Fables
Armeta
Walking Stones
Goosebumps

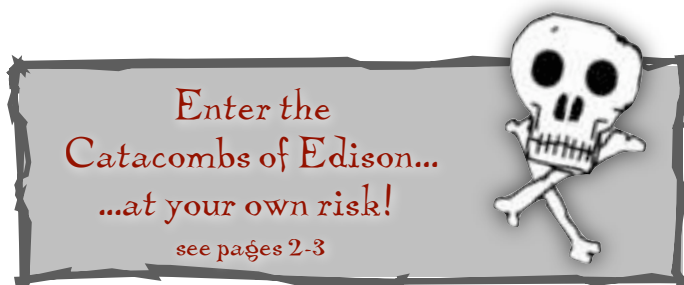


Here are some for 3rd to 5th:

Walking Stones
Charlie Brown
Fox Trot
Calvin and Hobbes
Eragon
Edge Chronicles
Narnia
Over Sea Under Stone
Goosebumps
Fable Haven



I hope all you parents will look at this list and think about it. Have an excellent weekend.



The Edison Tunnels...



Catacombs: Facts and Fiction

By Dani W., 5th Grade

Want to know what the Catacombs of Edison are like?
In this report, I'll tell you what I know is true and what are myths.



Here's where I'll tell you all about the truth. When you first enter the Catacombs it's just like an old basement. Once you pass the caution tape draping down from the ceiling, you find a place where you have to duck.

Then you see someone who appears to be Tom (but we're not sure) banging a clipboard against the wall. Then the roof becomes so low that you have to crouch and either waddle or crawl (which I wouldn't advise unless you are okay with getting really dusty). There are white pipes jutting out of the already low ceiling, so be careful not to hit your head.

Next we have another weird dude, only this one is rocking back and forth in a rocking chair. Then you see Christmas lights flashing around a table with snacks, though we think these were arranged especially for us.

Finally you enter another basement-like room with a door, where you can exit the Catacombs and enter the speech room. That's all the facts.

Here's the part where we get to fantasize about all the scary things that are said to haunt or wander in the Catacombs, but haven't been proven. Here, I'll show you that I'm not too lazy to make a list:

Rumor 1: Andrew - Andrew was a kid who didn't believe in ghosts or goblins. It was said that he summoned a goblin, and it took his head. He is said to still be looking for it.

Rumor 2: Tim - Tom is said to have a evil twin (or identical cousin once removed, but that is extremely unlikely) and was very bad as a child, and was sent into the catacombs. He was never seen again.

Well, that's everything about the rumors. I hope I didn't give you nightmares!



photo illustration by Elijah B-L., skulls by Austin G

Tim's Timeout...

by Austin G., 5th Grade

46 years ago, there was a young student at Edison named Tim, who is our current principal's second cousin once removed on his mother's side. Anyways Tim was very mischevious and he would put a tack on his teacher's chair every day. He was only caught once, and that was when he was put in time out. Now, in those days naughty kids were sent to the catacombs for detention. Tim was sent there and forgotten until 10 years later when the janitor went to get something and saw a 20 year old man with a shackle on his leg. He said he was called Tim. To this very day Tim still lives in the catacombs, living off rats and mold. So young students, beware: don't go in the catacombs and don't put a tack on your teacher's chair.

Thoughts About The Edison Catacombs

An interview with McKenzie S-W.

By Phoenix B-L, 3rd Grade

Q: How did you feel while you were in the catacombs?

A: *Absolutely terrified!*

Q: Did the experience change your life?

A: *Yes very much so. I am now scared of the dark.*

Q: What did you see?

A: *Lots of dust flying around in the air.*

Q: Would you ever go through the catacombs again?

A: *Never! I almost jumped out of my skin.*

Q: Can you confirm any of the Edison legends, like the story of Tim, the ex-student left in the Catacombs for a short timeout over 40 years ago?

A: *No. I don't know the legend.*

Are The Catacombs of Edison School Haunted?

You can be the judge

By Brennan A., 5th Grade

1. Andrew is a boy who haunts Edison Elementary looking for his head. Became headless in third grade. **T ___ or F ___?**
2. Tim is a boy who got sent to the catacombs on a timeout, and his teacher forgot him. He is said to still be in his endless timeout. **T ___ or F ___?**
3. Jennice Cauble also haunts Edison School. She is an old teacher who died while she was still working here in 1994. **T ___ or F ___?**
4. Over by the bike shelter there is a water pipe and the gauge isn't working, but it is still there. The builders of the school knew it was haunted so they wouldn't take it down. **T ___ or F ___?**



illustration by Austin G., 5th Grade

Little Lucy Ping-a-Ding Interviews Granny Popadoodle

Lucy: How did you end up in Edison School?

Granny: I was there visiting my nephew's son.

Lucy: How did you end up in the catacombs?

Granny: I had to go and I thought it was the bathroom.

Lucy: Did you think about finding something to prop the door open with?

Granny: Oh, you little whipper snapper! An old woman like me could barely open the door!

Lucy: When you saw your surroundings, did you get suspicious?

Granny: Well, I didn't think I would be eaten!

Lucy: What do you mean?

Granny: Didn't you know? I got eaten by the headless horseman!

Lucy: How did you get out?

Granny: What do you mean? I'm still in that great beast's stomach!

Lucy: Ummm...well... I think I'd better be going now. Good-bye, Granny, and good luck with that...

Okay.....thank you, folks. We will be back later. This is Lucy Ping-a-Ding, the person who interviewed Granny Popadoodle. Ta-ta!



– Emma T. & Dani W., 5th Grade

Master

COOK



Pecan Pie!

made by us

INGREDIENTS

- 1 (9") deep dish pie crust
- 2 c. light brown sugar
- 1 Tbs all-purpose flour
- ½ c. melted margarine
- 1 c. evaporated milk
- 1 tsp vanilla extract
- 3 eggs
- 1 c. chopped pecans
- 1 c. pecan halves

DIRECTIONS

1. Preheat oven to 350°F (175°C)
2. In a large bowl, combine brown sugar, flour, margarine, milk, vanilla and eggs. Blend until smooth. Stir in chopped pecans. Pour into pie crust. Place whole pecan meats gently on top in decorative manner.
3. Bake in the preheated oven for 35 to 40 minutes, or until golden brown and filling is set.



McKenzie S-W.
& Emma T., 5th Grade

Yummm, this pecan pie was very, very tasty (and that's not just the opinion of the makers). "The pie was scrumpditilliumpdelicious!" (quoted by Dani). Try this recipe, we loved them and we think you'll love it too!!!

recipe from: allrecipes.com; photos by us!

EARRINGS

We wouldn't
recommend these.



<http://www.polyvore.com>

Be careful when
you wear these.



<http://www.goldpromoter.com>

Great choice!



<http://images.nearbynow.com>

GETTING YOUR EARS PIERCED ISN'T AS SCARY AS IT SEEMS...

"Before I got my ears
pierced I was really scared
but it didn't hurt as much
as I thought it would. In
fact it didn't hurt at all."

~ Emma Jacobs

"I didn't know she had
pierced my ears until she
told me she had."

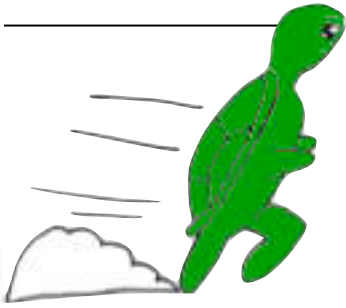
~ Sarah Stolp

Don't be scared to get
your ears pierced. It's
pretty fun to wear
different earrings every
day and match them with
your outfit. But make sure
your parents are okay with
it. Also your ears may be
allergic to certain types
of metals, so be careful!



<http://farm4.static.flickr.com>

By Sarah S., Emma T. &
McKenzie S-W., 5th Grade



Charlie vs. Vlad*

The *true* story of Tortoise and the Hare

By Dani W., 5th Grade



Charlie just stared at Vlad. The bunny looked like he was afraid of his own shadow. But of course that was common if you.....actually, he didn't know when that was common.

Vlad stared back. He had always been afraid of starers, but this was worse. He couldn't believe he hadn't even stammered when he saw this weird green creature shoot out of the forest. Then another bunny appeared beside him.

"Vlad?" the mayor of Fluffville asked sternly. She was a tall, lean, bunny with sandy brown fur. She wore a ruffy aqua dress that looked softer than silk. Charlie, all muddy from the forest, felt embarrassed in front of this sophisticated-looking bunny.

"What is this young bunny doing here?"

"I'm a turtle." Charlie said, annoyed.

"Oh, really?" the mayor said. "Then why are you here? You know it's against the law for any creature except bunnies to come into this side of the forest. Are you a law breaker?"

"What?" Charlie said indignantly. "There's no rule like that anywhere else! That's totally unfair!"

Now, Vlademere Scaredybonbonpants was a scaredybonbonpants when it came to most things. True, Vlad was scared of heights, pink pillows, cats, dogs, turtles, geckos, frogs, computers, Bill Gates, exploding turnips, dust balls, broken pencils, glue bottles, his own shadow, Barack Obama, broccoli, dresses, clouds, Steve Jobs, nails, doorknobs, thumb drives,.....my point is that, despite his many phobias, he gets very emotional about the laws he lives by.

"Listen, bub!" Vlad said angrily, "Just go back to the place you came from!"

"I can't go back to Slowsville!" Charlie wailed. "I don't know the way!"

Vlad thought for a moment. *I can't let this law breaker stay, he thought. But I can't just ask him to leave, either.* Then he got an idea. *He's from Slowsville! He's from Slowsville!*

"I have a proposition for you," Vlad said smugly. *I'm being brave!* "How about I race you? Tomorrow, from Igor's Bakery to Carrot Square. If I win, you leave. If you win, your kind is welcome."

"Okay," Charlie said, smiling. Then Vlad remembered how the turtle shot out of the forest. *Oh no!* he thought. *What have I done!*

Vlad bit his nails. (He didn't know why he paid for manicures.) He was too scared to run. This law breaker was going to make it so scary things will be allowed in Fluffville! Maybe lions and tigers and bears will come! Vlad thought. Whatever those are. Then the mayor walked up.

"Don't worry," the mayor said. "I know you're too scared to run fast." She smiled, "I have some tricks up my sleeve, though." Vlad stared at her sleeve. "Not my actual sleeve, doofus!" she snapped, "Now just run," she sneered.

"On your marks!" a grey floppy-eared bunny shouted. "Get set! GO!"

Charlie shot forward. He looked at Vlad, who hopped timidly behind him. Then he focused on the road. But one minute later, he found himself in a deep hole. As he crawled out, Vlad hopped steadily in front of him.

Charlie jumped up. He ran forward. But before he could pick up speed, he found that his foot was stuck in the mud. He twisted and turned. He tugged on his foot with all his might. He slapped it with a fish. Finally, he escaped the mucky goo.

Vlad was really far ahead. Charlie couldn't slip up anymore if he was going to win. He had never lost a race. Neeveeer. He wasn't going to break that streak now. He took a deep breath, and shot forward.

Two minutes later he skidded to a halt. Ten feet in front of him there was a brick wall that he hadn't seen because he had been running so fast. He sighed, and climbed the wall. By the time he had ascended and descended the wall, Vlad was out of sight.

Vlad looked behind him. He couldn't even make out a dot to represent Charlie. *I'm winning!* he thought, *I'm winning!* Then he realized he was tired. And I mean tired. He sat down by a tree to rest. Five minutes later, he had dozed off.

Charlie didn't encounter any more obstacles, but he had all but lost hope. He trudged on, kicking up dust as he went. *Why didn't I talk about rules,* he thought. *Because they look too cute to be suspicious of,* he thought, and chuckled. *Well, at least when they throw you into the catacombs of Fluffville, you'll still have your humor.*

Then Vlad came into view, sleeping under a large oak tree. A wave of hope washed over Charlie, and he shot forward, breaking the big red ribbon stretched across the finish line.

The mayor stormed over to Vlad and shook him, and his eyes flashed open.

"You lost, doofus!" she shouted in his ear. He twitched.

"H-h-how?" Vlad stammered, frightened of the mayor's anger.

"You shouldn't sleep in a race!" she snapped.

Charlie's dad walked over to him. Charlie suddenly felt nervous. Charlie's father was very, very strict.

But all he said was "Gooood joob sonnnnn." And a big grin crept across Charlie's face, and he hugged his father.

The End

*For the first 2 stories in this 3-part series, read "Vlad the Bunny" (June '09) & "Charlie the Turtle" (Sept. '09) in previous editions or on our web site.

There's a rope.

My arms clench and hold a rough... I'm imagining it... Wait. No, it's a rope. There's a rope. My life is saved, but just above me, Zombit is continually getting closer to the edge. He's kicking; well, what looks like kicking, you can never tell with Orbghosts. I'm about to sag a bit to rest when I start hearing a ripping sound. *Uh-oh*. The rope is really thin, and it's falling apart. I've got to start climbing.

It isn't as hard as I pictured it would be, but it's still ripping. I remember attempting to climb the pole in third grade at recess, and now look at me. It all pays off! Fortunately, I'm nearing the edge. Unfortunately, so is Zombit. I reach my hand to the rocky cliff, and pull myself up. Zombit has noticed, and it's a really epic battle. I'm not exactly doing as much as Zombit, but still making a dent. It's like the Slave Orbs *don't give up*. Guess The Butcher made them mad. I'm still wondering why they're attacking us instead of Pivot. The light that flitters up as they return to their owners is at a massive scale. I'm glad I am basically seizure proof; OWBW* would really be a doozy. Soon, we see them flutter away. OWPW is what this place should be called.

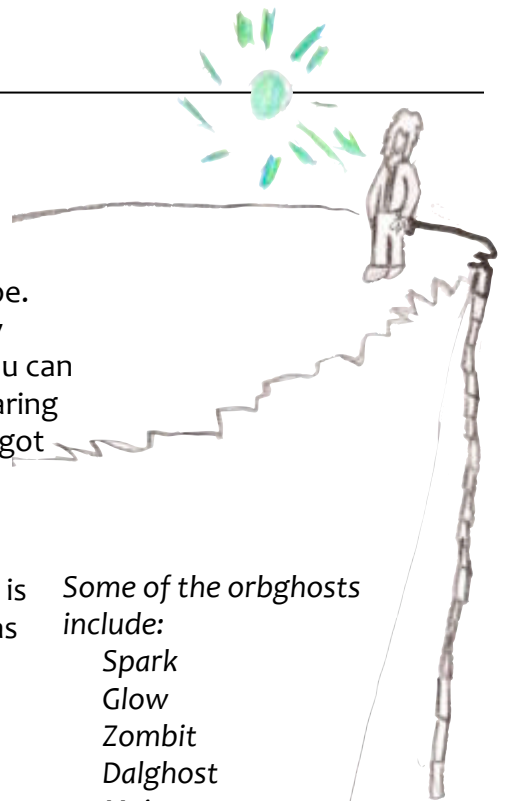
Zombit eventually comments, "Okay. Now let's go into the death-castle and die thousands of times!"

I respond, "Yipee!"

I am trudging boringly against the rocky tundra. Zombit is continually making puns, being sarcastic, and being his Zombit self. I hate him. I feel totally stranded. Not the Super Mario Galaxy stranded, either. I feel like I've been through everything and then thrown into the frying pan, which is powered by super bots with lasers and... I'm going completely crazy. My mind is boiling, and I'm trying to get through the sun. I really don't want to do this anymore. Why is Pivot so impossible? It's all my fault, I thought. If I hadn't freed Pivot, we'd be fine. Medic could've escaped the Butcher's grasp anyway.

Maybe Zombit was right. Maybe I really SHOULD have been left in the canyon. I miss my family. Why did I give up my house and everything just to fulfill a dream since I was 7 years old. I'm only 10, for crying out loud!

I still don't know why there's a rope.



Some of the orbghosts include:

Spark
Glow
Zombit
Dalghost
Major
Periwinkle
Ember
Vertigo
Amber
Ille
Poly
Eclipse
Blank
Dim-Bright
Life And Death (L&D)
Pivot
Zombie
Bacon

Also, Zombit writes exactly the opposite of me when we're together:

Me: "hai zombit whars poly"
Zombit: "Upstairs with Spark. Dalghost is also up there."

By Sequoya T., 4th grade
Artwork by Dani W., 5th grade

Iguana Island

By Aaron S., 5th Grade

Iguana Island (abbreviated "II") is an island in an archipelago (a group of islands) on planet Mr. Iguana (not the real name). On II, the capital is Ixson. The biggest cities are built around or near lakes. All the cities from any view look like they are one big city because they are all crowded onto the small island.



Tourism

On II there are rivers to swim in, lakes to boat in, mountains to hike in. The names of the mountains are Sun Top Peak, Blue Tail Mountain, and Crystal Mountain, Crystal Mountain is the highest. All the mountains are volcanic. The names of the two lakes are Crystal Lake and Iguana Lake.

Businesses

On II there are 14 car manufacturers owned by 3 main car companies: **Dudline**, **Tech Car** and **Scales on Wheels**. There are also 2 cruise companies: **X Cruises** and **Floating Paradise**.

Trapped

By Emma J., 5th Grade

As the clock struck one, Lina ran as fast as she could to 4th Square. She ran inside, and to the desk. Lina had been wanting a bike, but she was not sure if she had enough. Lina asked the clerk if he had any bikes in the back, and he had 10. She walked to the back with the clerk, and she saw a blue bike with gold spirals.

She said to the clerk, that it was the one she wanted. The man gave her the bike, and she handed him some money.

She rode the bike back to her house, and parked it in the tool shed. Then she walked into the house. She walked upstairs, and got into bed.

The next day she went over to Doon's house. On the way there she saw Mister Gone, and he was in a bad mood. As Lina passed by him he grabbed his vallygoon stick, and threw it at her. She ducked as it passed over her head. After Mr. Gone had gone inside his house, Lina picked up the broken vallygoon stick and noticed its screen was flashing unusual text messages.

When she got to Doon's house she raced up to his front door, and gave it a hard knock. Doon answered the door, and gave a groan. "DDDOOONNN, something is very odd! These messages on Gone's ballygoon stick keep repeating over and over, but I can't understand the language/1" Doon looked over her shoulder. He thought ...*Could those messages be warnings?* ...to be continued



Fancore

by Brennan A., 5th Grade



This place is Fancore in the system Recepra. Fancore is on Planet Letheopia. Fancore is home to werewolves, but the rest of Letheopia is inhabited by lizards. Werewolves mainly inhabit Fangsow it isn't very big so they inhabit all of their moons and they only have seven, so they made treaty with all of Letheopia because they sold parts and places in the Recepra system. So they inhabit one area of their planet and the werewolves also get part of their third moon.

Kouben's Journey

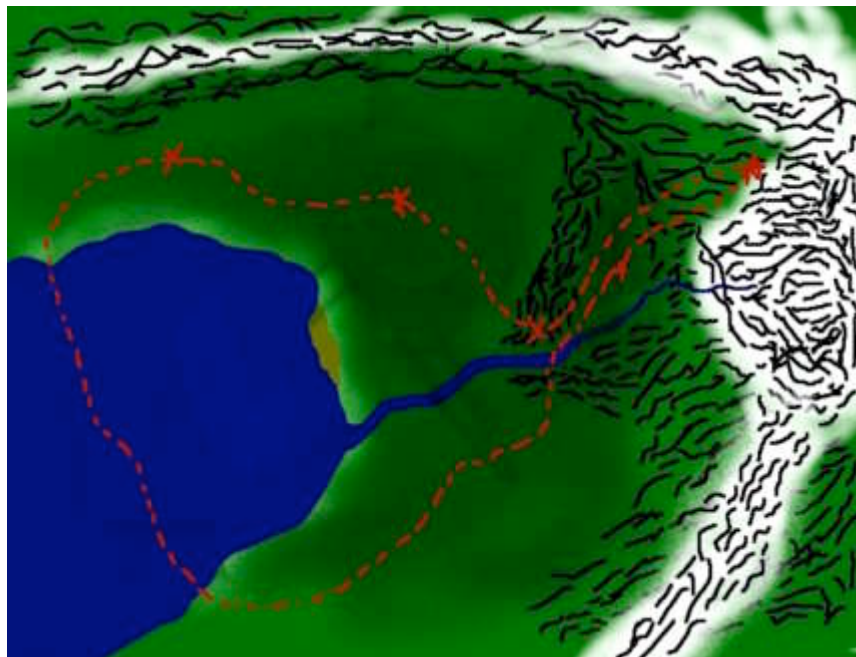
Story and map created by
Austin G., 5th Grade

Kouben, king of the Bearichk clans needed to go to the most powerful towns to make alliances with their chiefs. If he could strengthen the bonds between the clans, he could prevent a clan war. Kouben went outside to the elk stables to get his elk Whopshakle to ride off to Hafarag to talk to the chief of the Hartraigg. Then he would go to Kortuyik. After that he would travel to Yikrok, then Klagrik. Finally he would cross Lake Warhatark.

He traveled through the Whoprock Mountains. After a long week of travel, he finally arrived at Halfrag, being attacked by rats all along the way. Once he got to Halfrag, Cheif Kairag welcomed him warmly, and laid out a feast in honor of King Kouben. After the feast Kouben talked to Cheif Kairag about swearing allegiance to him. Kairag agreed to Kouben's terms. Elated and exhausted, Kouben went to the nearest tavern to get lodging for the night. In the morning he went down to have breakfast. Seeing and smelling the Bearichk toast, apple cider, and wild boar sausages, his mouth started watering. He ate ravenously. After breakfast he got his saddle bags out of his room and went to the stables to saddle up Whopshakle and depart from Halfrag.

Kouben wound his way down out of the mountains and then he arrived at the open grassy expanse known as the Plains of Torkrey. As he rode on the back of his elk, he stopped by the Bearichkyte River to camp for the night. During the night he was ambushed by a gang of forty rats. He woke with a sudden jolt when he heard yelling and roaring and saw the flickering of a torch. With his faithful double-headed ax Kraagg, Kouben vanquished the rats. He quickly mounted his elk and galloped off to Kortuyik, pursued by the few surviving rats. Arriving in the middle of the night, he told the guards at Kortuyik to ready their weapons because rats were coming. They arrived, yelling and screaming, but seeing the bears' much larger forces, they turned and fled in terror.

Exhausted from the night's battle, Kouben took lodging at the Bucking Elk Tavern. Kouben was glad his mission was off to a good start and uneventful in the way of politics. He had made treaties with most all of the cheiftains. The next day he saddled up and went to the shores of Lake Wharatak. Soon he would be crossing the great lake. Little did he know of the approaching storm across the lake. But that's a story for another time.



The dotted lines mark Kouben's journey. The X's mark the towns he visited along the way.

QUICK PUNS

By Sequoya T., 4th Grade

So, a 50-ton steel block's favorite music is *heavy metal*, the top of a cave falling and blocking your way is called *cave-ed in*, the Pennsylvania *pencil's vain*, *yeah*, an eagle made up of furballs is a *balled eagle*, and a body part that interacts with the computer is a *thumb drive*...

What a world I live in!

The Impossible Riddle Page

1. What has roots that nobody sees,
Is taller than trees,
Up, up it goes
And yet never grows?

2. Can you name three consecutive days without using the words Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, or Sunday?

3. Many things can create one,
it can be of any shape or size,
it is created for various reasons,
and it can shrink or grow with time. What is it?

4. For some I go fast, for others I'm slow. To most people, I'm an obsession; relying on me is a well practiced lesson.

5. Take one out and scratch my head,
I am now black but once was red. What am I?

6. I'm the part of the bird that's not in the sky. I can swim in the ocean and yet remain dry.

Directions: Find the answers to the riddles by reading the row and column of the answers and looking for them in the word search. The number next to the row and column corresponds to what riddle the answer is to.

Q Z Y E S Z N C E E F G H M T K L D T A H S Q P W
A K H T T S K M A H N X O K I H J T G P G R A A O
Z S I K O N V D J P P C X P Q X Y Q O K B U U T R
A M V Z R F X K T Z R W G Y R Q B T W O W R L Y R
E O G Y A B C O Y E C R I V U V O O Y Q M C P D O
R L B O M B H X R G R C D X V L X M T A K E D S M
C J F A A H J P A E P W W D O P V W N G M I B D O
Q P G B S B B E C B Z Z B I A S D Q X F L H G L T
J C P P U O H G K W Y U Y H X P O P S C N H D T Y
G L W C M G M O P P G Z Q C P T V Y U D F Q O P A
U J I S I A M E L I X B O E Y E N K J E G L R E D
T S U H G W U D P M A J E Y L B P N E O D X I K O
A S D S D K E N D L B V M U F G Y I X R K W Q J T
Q J U F Q F G E Y V R D P U V V M V F H E N Y T Y
C E C M O U F M D Y N K A S H A D O W W J P H C A
E Y D G D D S A E B D U K A I W C Y F U V N N Z D
B U Z X Q J R Y S U S B S N M W N U K H V J K L R
J F Q K N T L L L B M M I E M A I X K T Z R Y W E
W S Y X X J B L V I C A T Z S O T S D H X R Q E T
Q P R P W R F Y E W T P F L Z U M C I S V T O I S
L A W D U R Z R U N A V Q A N D C Q H R V Y O O E
D C X I W D P F U I U V F H M Z L C H S Z H F J Y
A Q D C M Q K O U H Q B Y O O W Q Z O T S U G R F
K Z W S D N M K W S D T I L X D J W F N O R Y Y P
Y L Y E O A Q K B L S F W E R G E J D L K S H N N

1. row XIX column XII 4. row II column IV
2. row XXIV column XXIV 5. row XVI column XIV
3. row XXI column XIV 6. row XV column XIII

Your Answers:

1. ! _____
2. ! _____
3. ! _____
4. ! _____
5. ! _____
6. ! _____

Riddles from riddles.com

Word search made at
puzzlemaker.com

Page by Elijah B-L. and
Brennan A., 5th Grade

Welcome To Eraser World

A HAPPY DAY IN ERASER CITY, ...OR NOT!

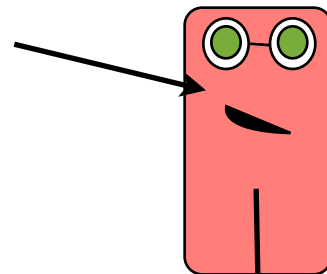
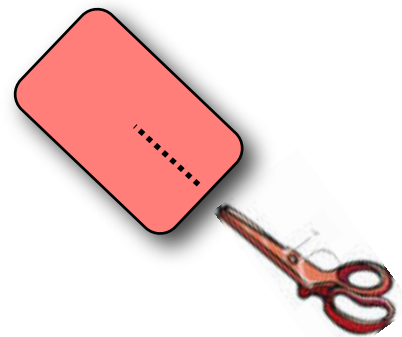
I wonder
if there is
life on
other
planets?

THAT WAS ABOUT TO COME TRUE!

HOW TO MAKE A DANCING ERASER!

FIRST, TAKE A NORMAL PINK PEARL
ERASER AND CUT A THIRD OUT OF IT,
LIKE LEGS. THEN, DRAW A FACE!

CHALLENGE THOSE PENCILS!



This is a example, make your own!

ILLUSTRATIONS BY Noah M., 4th Grade
Creator: Noah M.

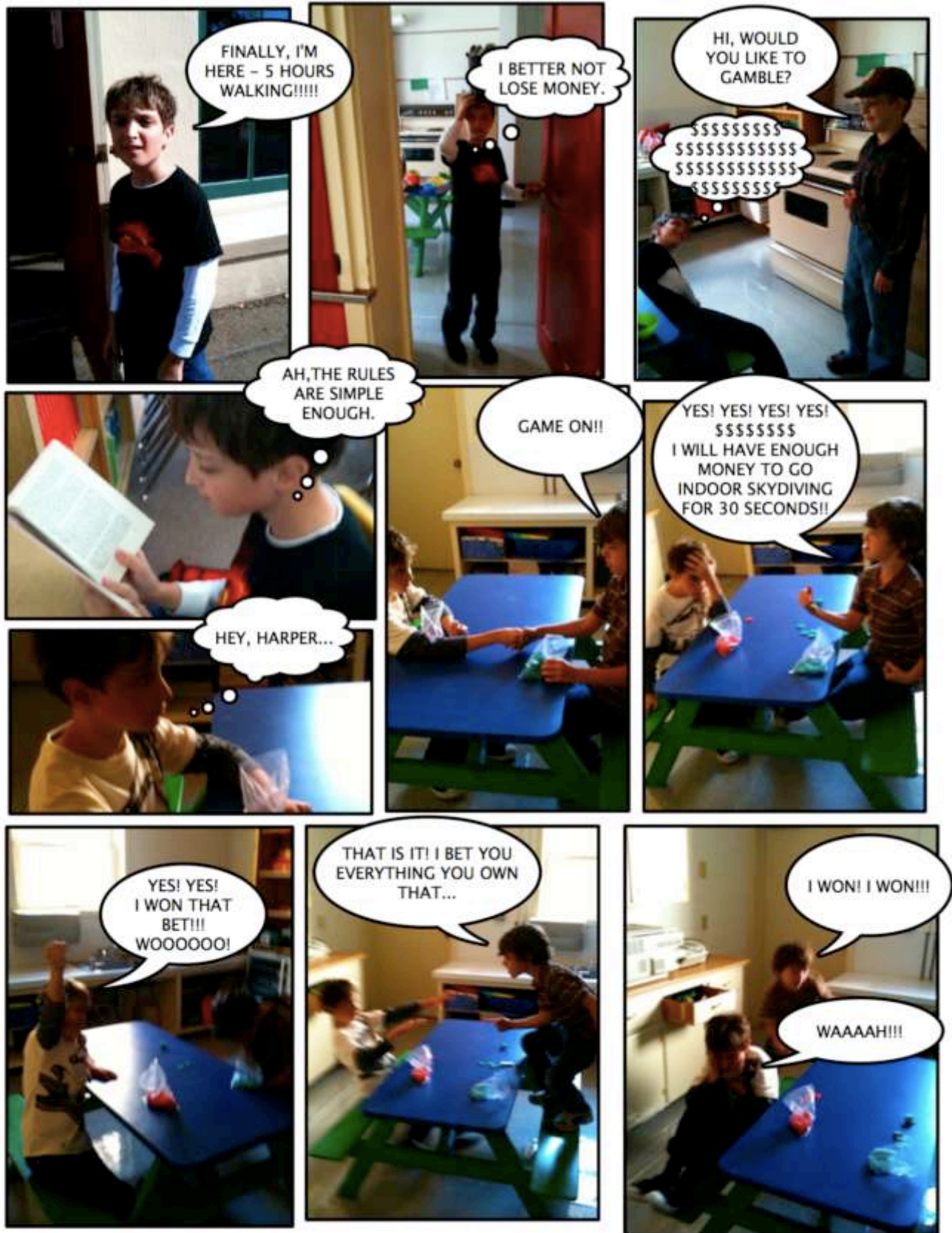
CHARACTERS



Comics

A Vegas Story!

By Isaac L., 5th Grade



THE BUBBLE GUM EXPLOSION

By Calvin M., 4th Grade

One day I was chew'n gum, bubble gum. As I blew a bubble, it exploded!



Then I fell asleep.



The Adventures of Charlie The Flying Squirrel! Episode 1

Charlie lives in a tree. He has no idea of his secret power! <to fly!> One day he climbs up into his tree ... and... oh no Charlie falls! "Wait, I CAN FLY!"



By Phoenix B-L. and Simone L., 3rd Grade

Eraser World

By Noah M., 4th Grade



The Last Page

Table of Contents

Trip to Washington, DC by Calvin M.....	1
Student Readers by Atticus M.....	1
Feature: The Catacombs of Edison	
Catacombs Fact & Fiction by Dani W.....	2
Tim's Timeout by Austin G.....	2
Interview: Thoughts about the Catacombs by Phoenix B-L.....	3
Are the Catacombs Haunted? Survey by Brennan A.....	3
Interview: Granny Popadoodle by Emma T. & Dani W.....	3
Master Cook: Pecan Pie by McKenzie S-W. & Emma T.	4
Earrings by Sarah S., McKenzie S-W. & Emma T.....	5
The True Story of the Tortoise & the Hare by Dani W.....	6
There is a Rope by Sequoya T.....	7
Iguana Island by Aaron S.....	8
Trapped! by Emma J.....	8
Fancore by Brennan A.	8
Kouben by Austin G.....	9
Quick Puns by Sequoya T.....	9
Impossible Riddles by Elijah B-L. & Brennan A.	10
Welcome to Eraser World by Noah M.....	11
Vegas Story by Isaac L.....	12
Comics	
Bubble Gum by Calvin M.....	13
Charlie the Flying Squirrel by Simone L. & Phoenix B-L.....	13
Eraser World Comic by Noah M.....	13
Aunt Gertrude's Advice by Sarah S.....	14

Advice

Take My Advice
I don't use it anyway

image: hotoffthepressonline.com

*"I think I ate too many cucumbers from the South Pole.
Will I turn green?"*

Sincerely,
Gertrude

Dear Gertrude,

Yes! Unless you
follow my
instructions very
carefully.

1. Eat a cucumber from the North Pole at 3:01 a.m, November 4, 1812.
2. Graduate from college 900 times.
3. Eat this paper as soon as you read this!!!

Sincerely,

Aunt Velma

ADVICE Today



2009 Aunt Velma*

* a.k.a. Sarah S., 5th Grade



In our after school (and summer!) publishing program, students explore positive and powerful ways to share their interests, skills and opinions, creatively and respectfully,

through drafting, collaboration, conferencing and revising. Opinions expressed are those of each author and do not necessarily reflect those of the publishing program or Edison School. We invite your feedback.

For our online version, to learn how to join our staff and for tips on publishing, visit: edison-student-publishers.wikispaces.com

Send your questions and feedback to: edisonpress@gmail.com

Lead Advisor: Kirsten Haugen

Assistant: Lisa von der Heydt

Masthead by Dani W. and Simone L.

Light Bulb Staff Grade

Aaron Schoening.....	5 th
Atticus Mellott.....	5 th
Austin Gillem.....	5 th
Brennan Archer.....	5 th
Dani White.....	5 th
Elijah Bastida-Llamas.....	5 th
Emma Jacobs.....	5 th
Emma Thoennes.....	5 th
Isaac Luger.....	5 th
McKenzie Stahl-Wellborn....	5 th
Sarah Stolp.....	4 th
Calvin McCarthy.....	4 th
Noah Myers.....	4 th
Sequoya Tromba.....	4 th
Phoenix Bastida-Llamas.....	3 rd
Simone Laws.....	3 rd